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Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1913 September 21

Mary Rosa

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Have received no stockings. Were they Parcel Post?
We burned out two fuses with
our toaster this morning!

318 College Hall,
Wellesley, Massachusetts,
21 September, 1913.

Dear Mother:

College is certainly great, and I like
it more all the time. It seems so good
to be back here and see everybody
again. The excitement of it all hasn't
worn off yet, and there is lots more
coming. For instance, to-morrow we parade
into chapel in our caps and gowns!
Yesterday was ^{first} chapel, but not formal
chapel as they call it.

I'm sorry you feel so blue and
worried about me. Evidently you had
not yet had any of my crazy
postals. I mailed the one at Albany
rather suddenly because I saw the
postman taking the mail out of the box.

Had supper + vespers at the house and it seemed so good!!

I ate a little breakfast there in the station, although I didn't want much, and had your contributions for lunch. I was lucky to get the train I did, because it stopped at Wellesley, but it resulted in my not being met, as both Dorothea + Esther came down to the station just afterwards and so missed me. I was very glad that I came that day, because there was a show at the Barn for the Freshmen in the evening, and it was very funny. I saw Esther there for the first; of course we were both dying to visit, but there wasn't any good chance there, and hasn't been much of any since.

My trunks came up just before dinner on Friday, so I could feel better by putting on a different dress. Nothing was broken except the bottom part of my hair receiver; that is beyond mending I think. But some things are missing, - for instance the gargle medicine, - I was sure

you put that in. In fact I haven't found any of my medicines except the nerve tonic. The trunks are both unpacked so they can't be here. And my powdered thing isn't here either. And evidently I forgot to put in my short white gloves - the ones I wore last Sunday. They may be down stairs yet. Will you hunt them up?

I don't find my bread knife here. Is it by any chance at home? You might look again.

We aren't settled yet because there was a mistake about the boxes and one of mine went to Crofton. Also, one of my bookcases has vanished.

Friday I went down to Crofton with Esther and saw her room and clothes. The latter, which she fixed herself, - the most stunning and stylish I ever saw! She has a nice houseful of freshmen and Miss Swift is great to her.

Yesterday morning, after chapel I stood in line a couple of hours to pay tuition + get schedule cards, etc. Meanwhile talked with Helen and asked her to come out. She came after lunch, and although it was raining, we called on Everybody including Esther. Then we went down to the house, where Dorothea had cocoa for us in front of the fire, and we sat around till supper + cooked that. ^{Lamb chops} D. + I had to go to the vill after our Freshmen so we walked down with Helen when she went to the car. It was a real nice little quiet party away from the confusion of College Hall.

The C.A. reception took place (raining night as usual) and was the same old game. The girl I took was rather nice, but queer, and didn't know a thing about Wellesley.

My cold gets better slowly. Helen's pills have seemed to help it to-day. The weather is very comfortable, but rains all the time.
With very much love, Mary.